

boxes. No one was backing him up and Miller scored, while Wilson reached third.

Standridge should have been directly behind Phelan for just such an emergency as occurred. As things developed, the play did not cost a game, but it well might have if the Cubs had been playing a ball team instead of a gang from the National league.

Picking individual flaws in yesterday's pastiming is like trying to shred a single string of spaghetti from a whole flock of the Italian specialty. But P. McLarry had a delightful nap on second base once that is worthy of mention. It occurred in the first inning, with Card runners on first and third. Dolan clouted a bingle to left. The runner on third scored, of course, and it was easy for the man on first to race to third.

Schulte realized instantly that these things would happen. He also thought that Dolan might attempt to reach second base while the running was good. So he attempted a bright play and threw the ball to the keystone. Mr. McLarry was standing on the base, all right, but he was gazing at third with rapt expression, entranced with the footwork of the St. Louis runner. And the ball skipped gaily past him to first, where Vic Saler kept it from hitting any one out on Lincoln street.

Mr. McLarry was probably thinking about the hit he was going to make in the ninth inning. Zimmerman took part in the ninth, cracked a double that tied the score, rolled to third on an infield out and stole home for the fourteenth and winning run. Zim is needed.

Zabel, Standridge Cheney and Pierce matched their pitching arms against Robinson, Meadows, Perdue and Doak, and each quartet was reached 17 times. Saler lofted a homer against the scoreboard with two on.

Nineteen-inning games are becoming popular with Chicago ball teams and the admirable point is that the

local clubs win the long-winded affairs.

Incidentally, the victory over Cleveland was the ninth straight for the White Sox and kept them well in front of the Detroit Tigers and Boston Red Sox. It was also the 13th victory for Urban Faber, who pitched the last 11 innings and held the Indians scoreless, yielding five hits and slipping the third strike by nine of the opposition batters.

Throughout the pastime the Hose performed like a winning ball team. Early in the game Eddie Collins, through a pair of boots, staked the Indians to a small lead, but he composed a triple in the eighth that put his team back in the running, and also batted home the winning count in the 19th. Eddie smashed three hits and Weaver five during the bargain fray.

Joe Tinker is following the same tactics with Johnny Farrell. Whale second baseman, that worked so potently in the case of Jimmy Smith, the youthful shortstop. Joe himself has taken over the contract of second basing for his team and will continue on the job for a few days, allowing Farrell time to reflect on his attenuated batting average.

Smith took that treatment and has been a batting fiend since he was returned as a regular. And every safe hit the shortfielder makes increases his confidence and makes him more formidable. He knocked three yesterday, one being a double, and was a big factor in the Whale run getting.

Farrell has all the earmarks of a crack ballplayer, and while he was playing next to the experienced Tinker, he did all that was expected of him. But, earlier in the season, when Smith was faltering, Johnny felt the responsibility of steadying his mate and it was too heavy a task. He worried and the result was a withering of the base hits in his war club.

In a week or so, when he has had a chance to compose his nerves Tinker will put him back at second and the